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OCT
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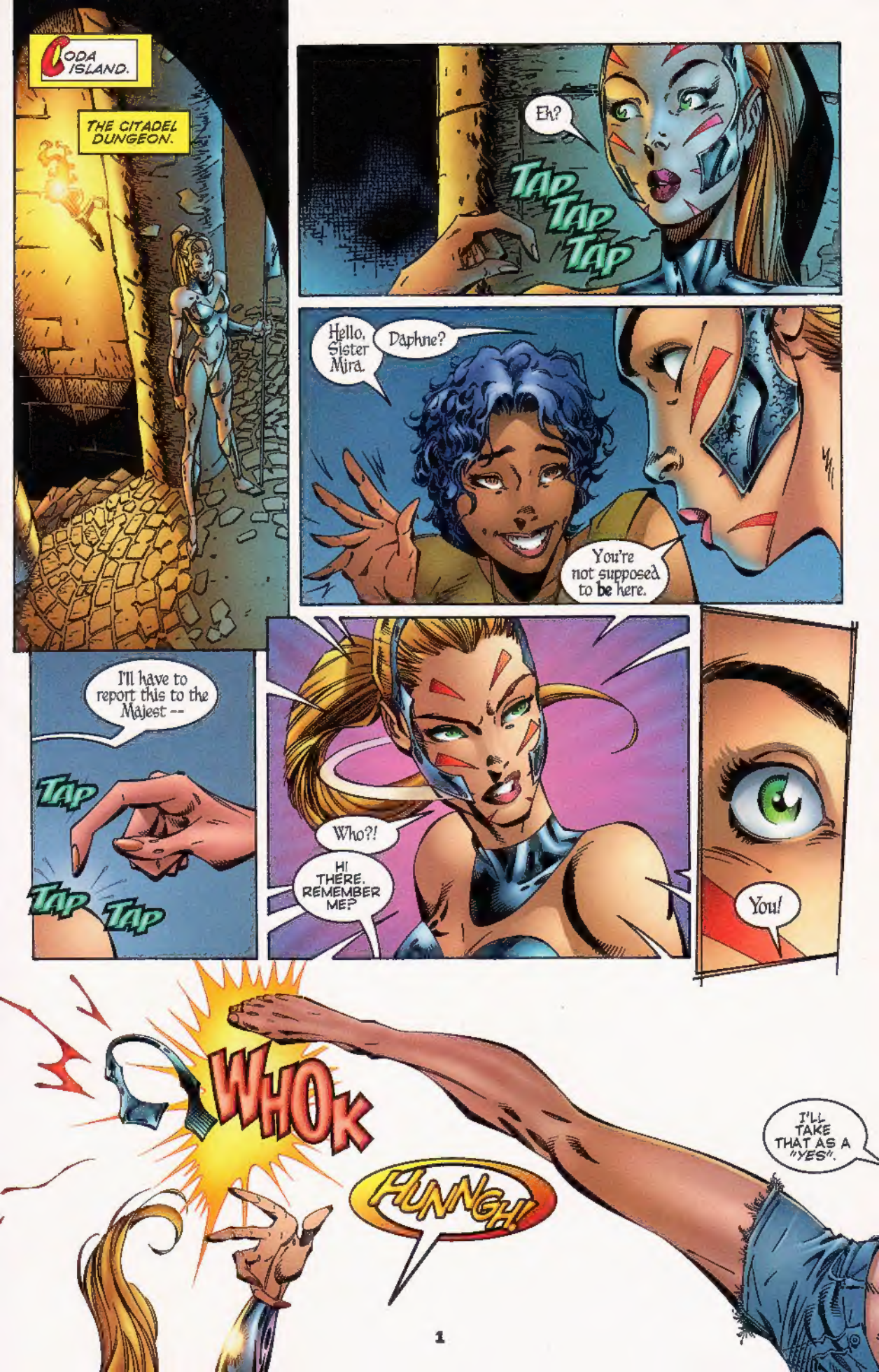
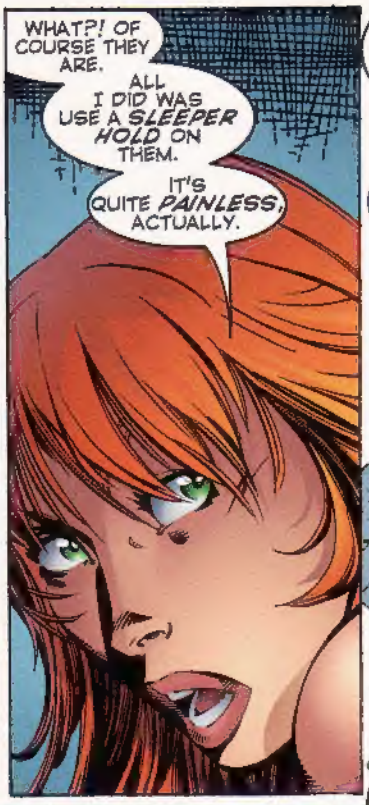
CANADA
GEN 13
CHOI
CAMPBELL
GARNER


CODA ISLAND.
THE CITADEL DUNGEON.
Eh?
TAP TAP TAP
Hello, Sister Mira.
Daphne?
You're not supposed to be here.
I'll have to report this to the Majest --
TAP
TAP
TAP
Who?!
HI THERE. REMEMBER ME?
You!
WHOK
HUNNGH!
I'LL TAKE THAT AS A "YES".

THIS CITY IS AMAZING.
IT'S LIKE A SLICE OF ANCIENT HISTORY THAT'S BEEN HIDDEN AND ISOLATED FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD FOR CENTURIES.
BUT HOW CAN AN ISLAND OF WARRIOR WOMEN SURVIVE WITHOUT MEN FOR ALL THESE YEARS?
BONG BONG BONG
I'M GUESSING THAT'S WHERE THE LEGEND ABOUT A FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH GOT STARTED.
"I DON'T KNOW, CAITLIN.
"LOOK AT THESE CODA WARRIORS. THEY AREN'T PUSH-OVERS."
"WELL, NEITHER AM I."
I KNOW YOU TOLD ME ABOUT THAT GEN-WHATEVER IT IS, BUT I'M TELLING YOU THESE WOMEN ARE TRAINED KILLERS.
SHHH
I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING, JIM.
I'VE BEEN LOOKING AROUND THE ISLAND FOR NEARLY THREE WEEKS NOW AND HAVEN'T FOUND ANYTHING.
SOMETHING'S GOING ON DOWN THERE.
THE CITADEL LOOKS DESERTED NOW. I THINK THE CODA ARE AT THE TEMPLE.
FINE. WE'LL DO IT YOUR WAY.
WHICH ONE SHOULD I TAKE?
NEITHER.
JUST WAIT HERE.
HUH?
THEN LET'S GET GOING. WE'LL TRY AND SNEAK IN WHILE THEY'RE ALL DISTRACTED.

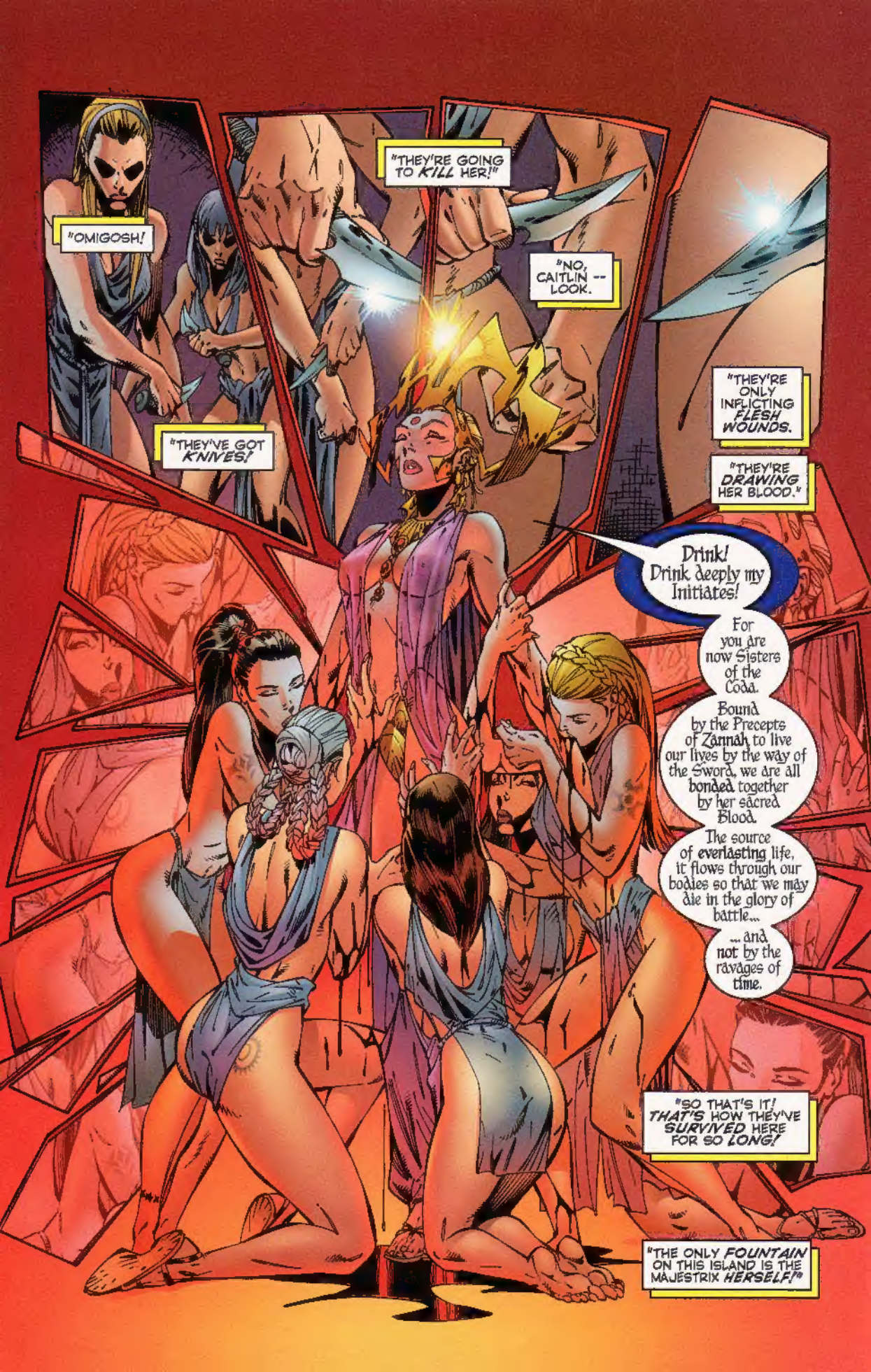
WHA--
ERRGH!
JUST RELAX.
YOU WON'T FEEL A THING.
Sister Reva?
SORRY.
THWOK
SHE'S A BIT OUT OF IT RIGHT NOW.
BUT DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL BE JOINING HER SOON ENOUGH.
FWOP!
UNNGH!
GAACK!
IT'S OKAY TO COME OUT NOW.
THE COAST IS CLEAR!
ARE YOU ALL RIGH -- WOW.
NICE WORK.
THAT'S... uh... EXACTLY HOW I'D HAVE DONE IT MYSELF.
WHERE'D YOU LEARN TO DO THAT?
JUST SOME STUFF THAT MR. LYNCH TAUGHT US.



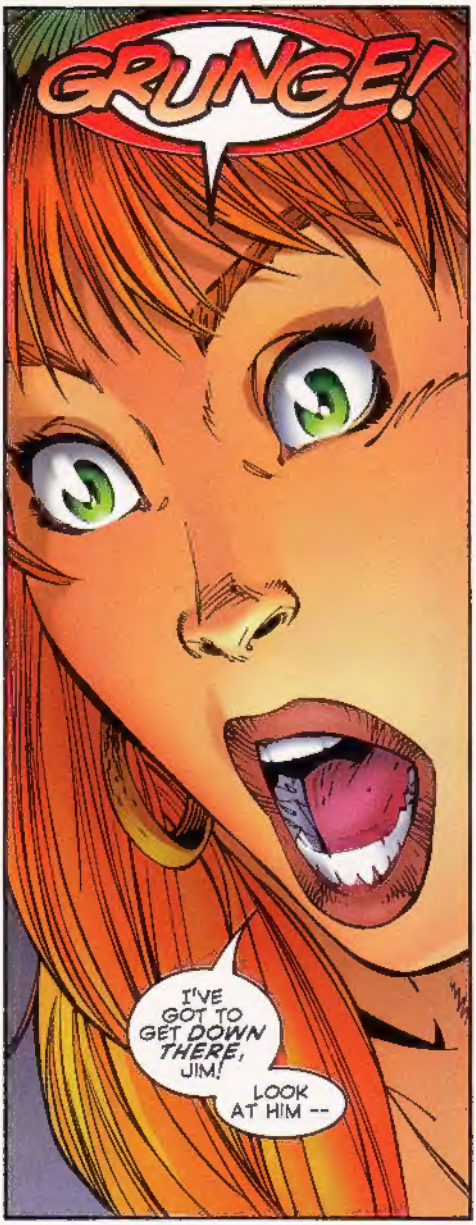
OFF THE COAST OF THE ISLE DU MYSTERE...

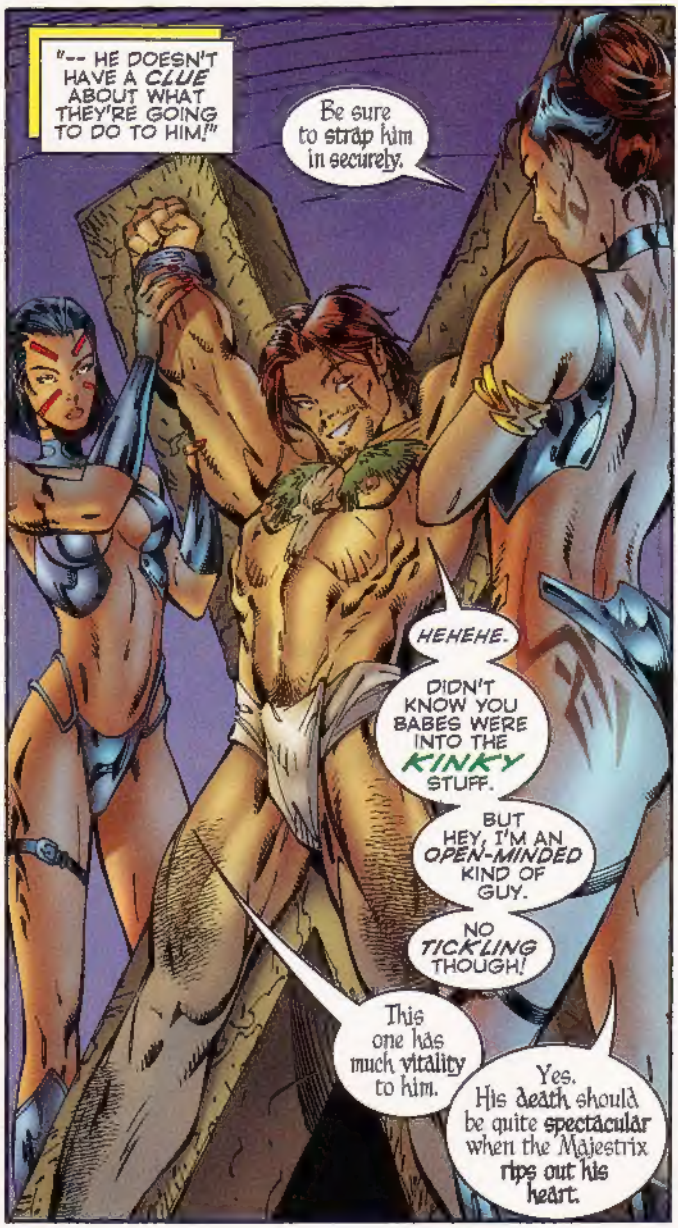
AT THE TEMPLE OF THE CITADEL...
The preparations for the Blood Ritual are just about complete, Majestrix.
Everyone is in attendance, with the exception of our designated gate-keepers.
The new Initiates are meditating for the upcoming ceremony in the ante-chamber...
... and our sacrifice to the goddess, Circe, to complete the ritual is being prepared as we speak.
That's all fine and good, Counselor...
... but where is Daphne?
She was chosen to adorn me with the ceremonial garments for the Blood Ritual.
I... I'm afraid no one has seen her today, Majestrix.
This simply will not do.
Send out two of my Praetorians to find —
That won't be necessary, Majestrix.
I'm right here.
Eh?!
I was afraid you might miss the ceremony.
Of course not, Majestrix.
I know how much it means to you.
I hope someday, Daphne, that you'll take part in the Blood Ritual.
I... I hope so too, Majestrix.

MEANWHILE...
YOU KNOW, NORMALLY, I'D REALLY ENJOY BEING PURSUED BY HUNDREDS OF BEAUTIFUL WOMEN. THE ONLY PROBLEM HERE IS THAT THESE CODA AREN'T EXACTLY NORMAL WOMEN!
THE ONLY SURE THING I'M GONNA GET IS A CERTAIN AND PAINFUL DEATH.
WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE, JIM?
SOMETHING BIG.
SEE THAT MOMMA WEARING THE RADAR ARRAY ON HER HEAD? THAT'S THE MAJESTRIX.
SHE LOOKS IMPRESSIVE!
MAN, I COULD'VE USED THAT HAT TO FIX MY RADIO. I WONDER IF SHE GETS PAY PER VIEW --
SHHHH!
Heed my call, Sisters.
Let the Blood Ritual begin.
Bring the Initiates to me.
SHE'S THE RULER OF THE CODA SISTERHOOD. THE MIGHTIEST WARRIOR AS WELL AS HEAD PRIESTESS.
AND SHE AIN'T TOO SHABBY IN A NIGHTY, EITHER!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT SHE'S SAYING?
YEAH, I'LL TRANSLATE FOR YOU...
IT'S A RITUAL.
APPARENTLY, A RITE OF PASSAGE FOR THEIR NEW WARRIORS.
LOOK! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING!


"OMIGOSH!
"THEY'VE GOT KNIVES!
"THEY'RE GOING TO KILL HER!"
"NO, CAITLIN -- LOOK.
"THEY'RE ONLY INFLICTING FLESH WOUNDS.
"THEY'RE DRAWING HER BLOOD."
Drink! Drink deeply my Initiates!
For you are now Sisters of the Coda.
Bound by the Precepts of Zannah to live our lives by the way of the Sword, we are all bonded together by her sacred Blood.
The source of everlasting life, it flows through our bodies so that we may die in the glory of battle...
... and not by the ravages of time.
"SO THAT'S IT! THAT'S HOW THEY'VE SURVIVED HERE FOR SO LONG!
"THE ONLY FOUNTAIN ON THIS ISLAND IS THE MAJESTRIX HERSELF!"

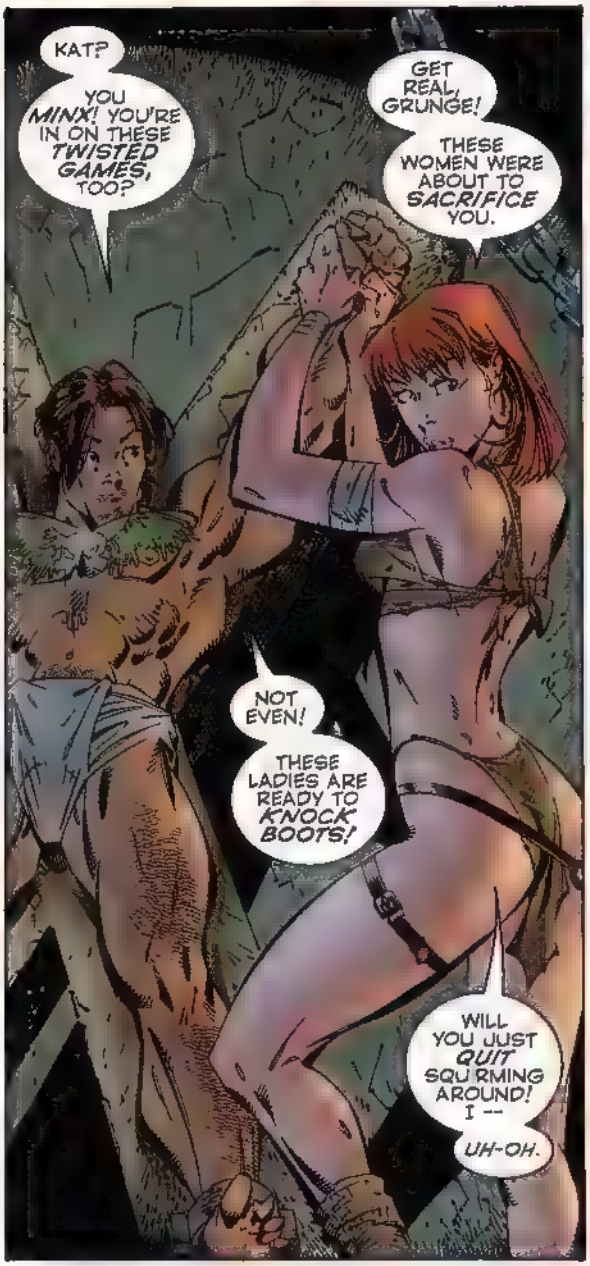
WAS THAT IT? IS THE CEREMONY OVER?
IT LOOKS LIKE THE GRAND FINALE'S GOING TO BE A HUMAN SACRIFICE.
MY GUESS IS THAT IT'S THE POOR SAP IN THE DIAPER.
DIAPER?!?


GRUNGE!
I'VE GOT TO GET DOWN THERE, JIM!
LOOK AT HIM --


"-- HE DOESN'T HAVE A CLUE ABOUT WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO DO TO HIM!"
Be sure to strap him in securely.
HEHEHE.
DIDN'T KNOW YOU BABES WERE INTO THE KINKY STUFF.
BUT HEY, I'M AN OPEN-MINDED KIND OF GUY.
NO TICKLING THOUGH!
This one has much vitality to him.
Yes. His death should be quite spectacular when the Majestrix rips out his heart.

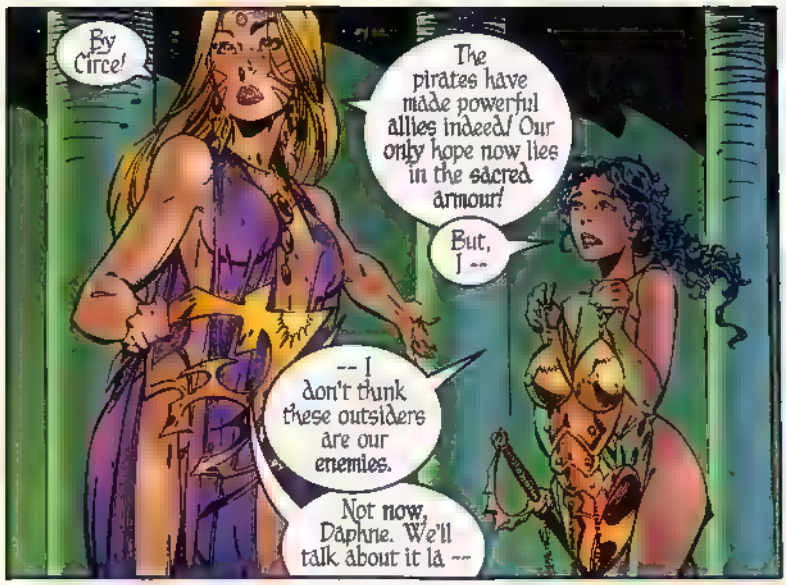
BACK AT THE GATES OF THE CITADEL...
THOOM THOOM THOOM
Sound the alarm!
It's the Pirate-King! Somehow he and his men found a way through the fog!
We won't be able to hold them back much longer by ourselves! Gather our forces!
But everyone else is across the city at the temple!
Well, we can't do this alone!
Then hold them back while I go for the others!
It's already TOO LATE!
THE DOOR'S GIVING WAY!
KRAAK

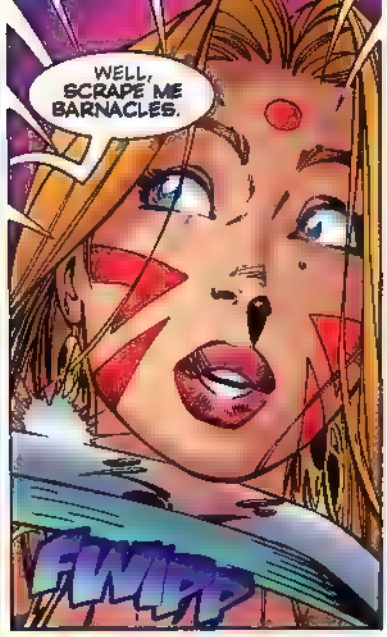
THE TEMPLE..
Majestrix! The pirates have breached our defenses! They're headed this way even as we speak!
What are your orders?
We make our stand here, Counselor.
Send out the Praetorians as shock troops to fight the pirates while Daphne brings me the sacred armour of Hippolyta.
It's time we finished our war with these pirate pigs once and for all.


KAT?
YOU MINX! YOU'RE IN ON THESE TWISTED GAMES, TOO?
GET REAL, GRUNGE!
THESE WOMEN WERE ABOUT TO SACRIFICE YOU.
NOT EVEN!
THESE LADIES ARE READY TO KNOCK BOOTS!
WILL YOU JUST QUIT SQUIRMING AROUND! I --
UH-OH.

Stop the outsider!
She's releasing the prisoner!
Kill them bo --
UGGGH!
THWAK
THAT'LL BE ENOUGH OF THAT.

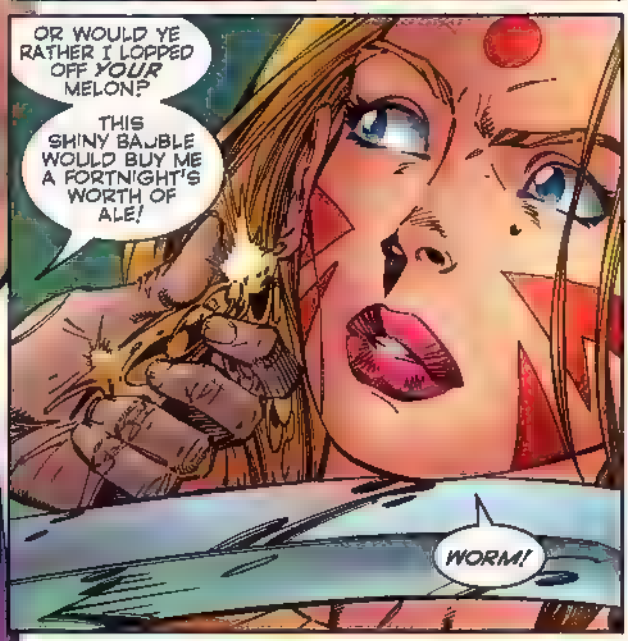
THIS DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.
THERE'S JUST TOO MANY OF THEM.
TIME FOR ME TO LEVEL THE PLAYING FIELD!
SMASH
AFTER I PUT OUT FOR ALL OF YOU, THIS IS HOW YOU TREAT A LOVE SLAVE?!
HIT THE SKIDS, LADIES
I QUIT!
WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?!
ON SECOND THOUGHT, FORGET IT.
I DON'T EVEN WANT TO KNOW
WHAAAAAM


By Circe!
The pirates have made powerful allies indeed! Our only hope now lies in the sacred armour!
But, I --
-- I don't think these outsiders are our enemies.
Not now, Daphne. We'll talk about it la --

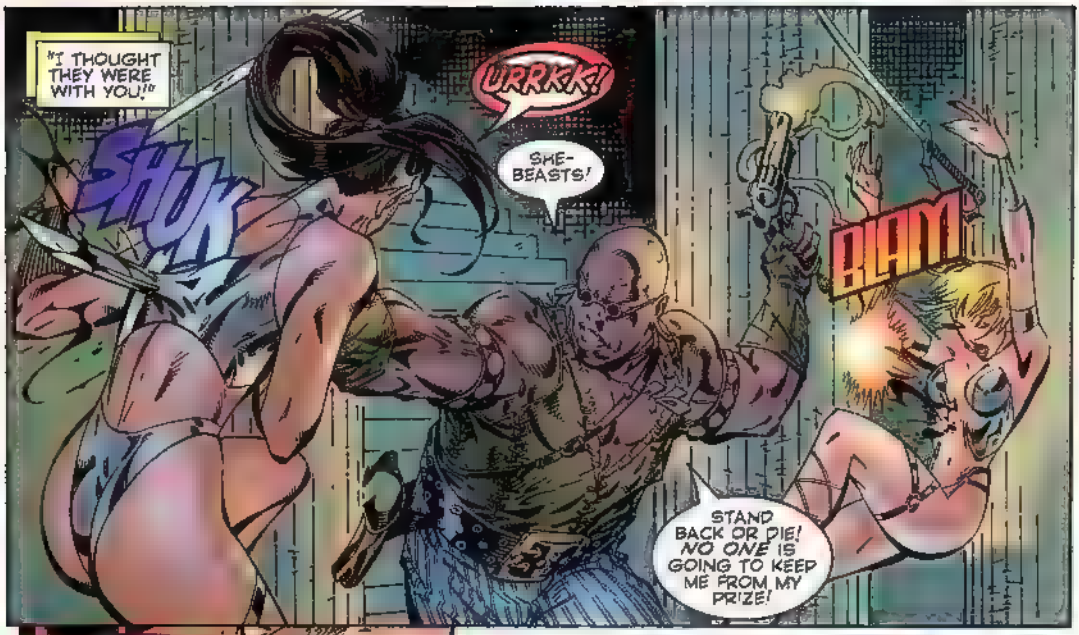

WELL, SCRAPE ME BARNACLES.
FWIPP

...LOOK WHAT WE HAVE HERE.
YOU HAVE ME AT A DISADVANTAGE, PIRATE.
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
OH, I BE HUNTIN' FOR ME OWN TREASURE, THAT FER SURE. Y'SEE, LUCIUS, HE BE SIMPLY WANTIN' TO GET BACK HIS LIL' LOST PEARL.
BUT ME . I WANT ME SHIP AND ME MEN BACK.
AND WHY SHOULD I HELP A SCALAWAG LIKE YOU?

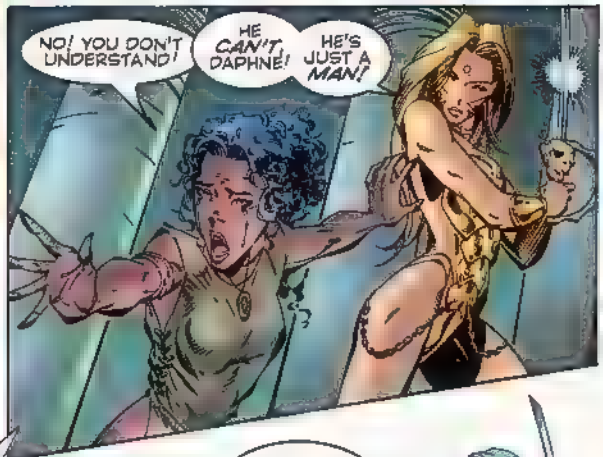
THAT'S A PRETTY LIL' GIRLIE YOU GOT THERE AS YER ATTENDANT, LASSIE.
IF YOU BE WANT N' TO SEE HER HEAD STAY ATOP HER MAST --
-- YOU'LL BE DOIN' AS I SAY


OR WOULD YE RATHER I LOPPED OFF YOUR MELON?
THIS SHINY BAUBLE WOULD BUY ME A FORTNIGHT'S WORTH OF ALE!
WORM!

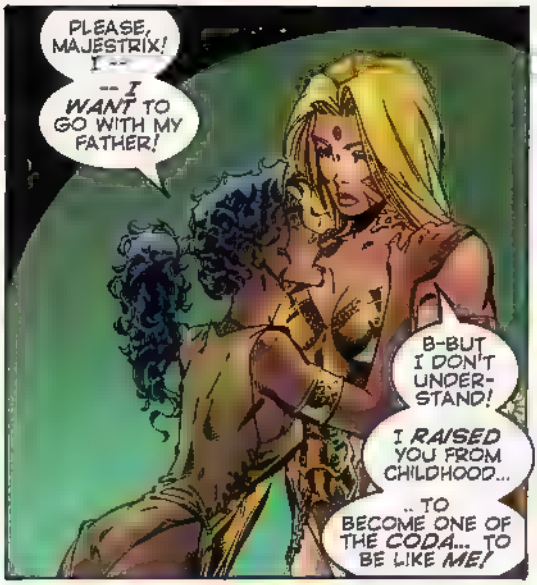
DO WE HAVE A DE --
AARGH!
BY CIRCE!
ZZRRAAPP
NOT QUITE
TH-THANK YOU. I... I OWE YOU MY LIFE.
HELLO, CAITLIN. I SEE YOU'VE GONE NATIVE TOO. HOW ARE YOU?
FINE I'M JUST TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE
WELL, I'D SAY WE'VE LANDED IN THE MIDST OF A NASTY FAMILY FEUD, AND NEITHER SIDE IS TAKING PRISONERS.
STILL, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU.
YOU'RE WELCOME
BUT MAKE NO MISTAKE -- -- I ONLY DID IT FOR DAPHNE.
SARAH?! IS THAT REALLY YOU?
UH-OH.
HAVE YOU SEEN ROXANNE OR BOBBY ANY-WHERE?

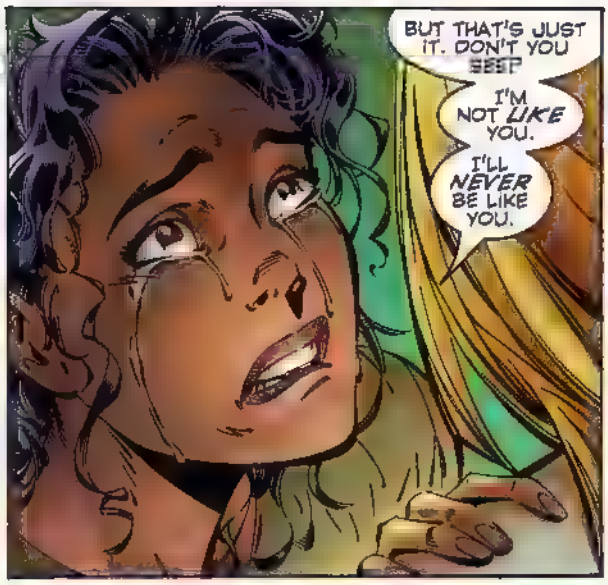

"I THOUGHT THEY WERE WITH YOU!"
SHUK
URRKK!
SHE-BEASTS!
BLAM!
STAND BACK OR DIE! NO ONE IS GOING TO KEEP ME FROM MY PRIZE!

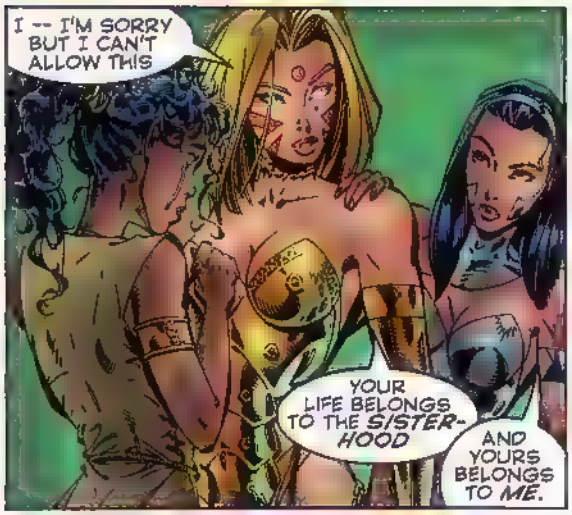
MAJESTRIX! ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?!
RELEASE MY DAUGHTER NOW --
--OR I'LL KEEP SLAUGHTERING YOUR PITIFUL WARRIORS TILL THEIR BLOOD FLOWS LIKE A RIVER TO THE OCEAN!

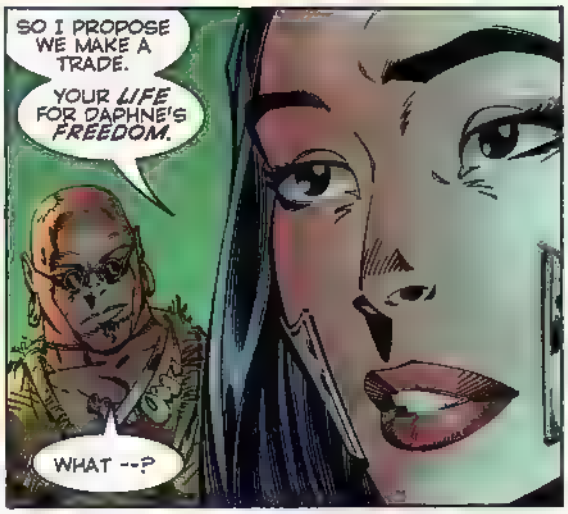

NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
HE CAN'T, DAPHNE!
HE'S JUST A MAN!

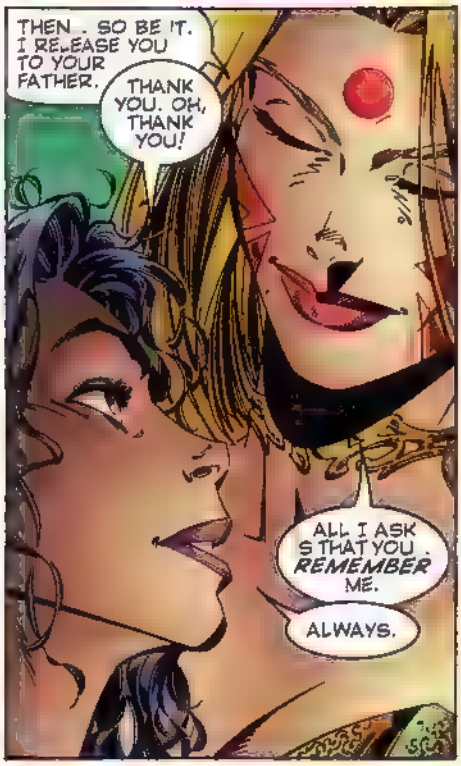
IMPUDENT WENCH!
I'M GOING TO SLICE THAT TONGUE OF YOUR'S --
STOP IT! BOTH OF YOU! I WON'T LET YOU KILL EACH OTHER!
AND I WON'T LET HIM TAKE YOU FROM MY SIDE.


PLEASE, MAJESTRIX! I --
-- I WANT TO GO WITH MY FATHER!
B-BUT I DON'T UNDER-STAND!
I RAISED YOU FROM CHILDHOOD...
.. TO BECOME ONE OF THE CODA... TO BE LIKE ME!

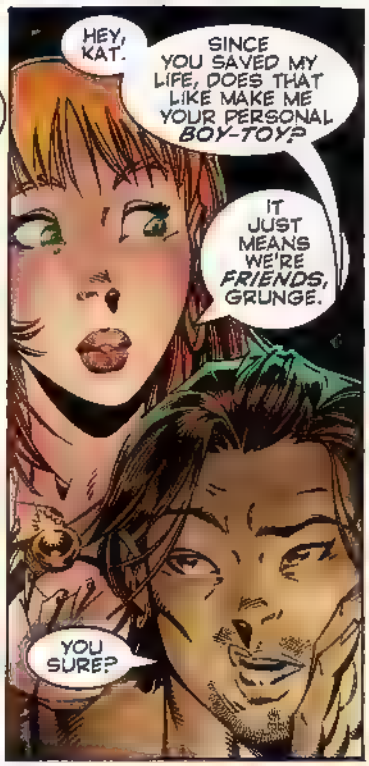

BUT THAT'S JUST IT. DON'T YOU SEE?
I'M NOT LIKE YOU.
I'LL NEVER BE LIKE YOU.

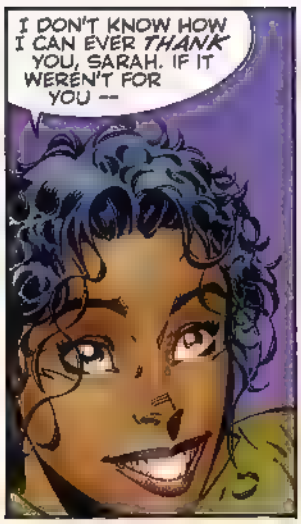

I -- I'M SORRY BUT I CAN'T ALLOW THIS
YOUR LIFE BELONGS TO THE SISTER-HOOD
AND YOURS BELONGS TO ME.

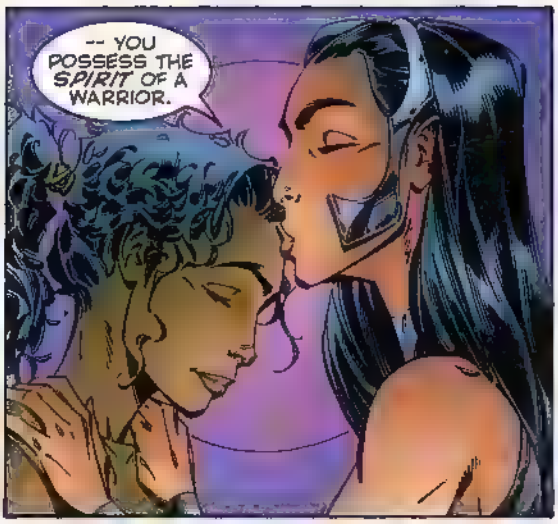

SO I PROPOSE WE MAKE A TRADE.
YOUR LIFE FOR DAPHNE'S FREEDOM.
WHAT --?

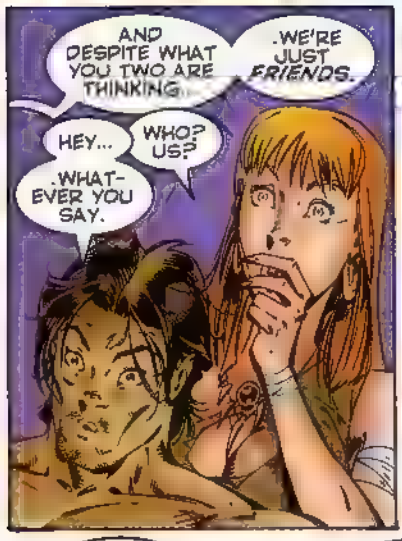

THEN . SO BE IT. I RELEASE YOU TO YOUR FATHER.
THANK YOU. OH, THANK YOU!
ALL I ASK S THAT YOU REMEMBER ME.
ALWAYS.

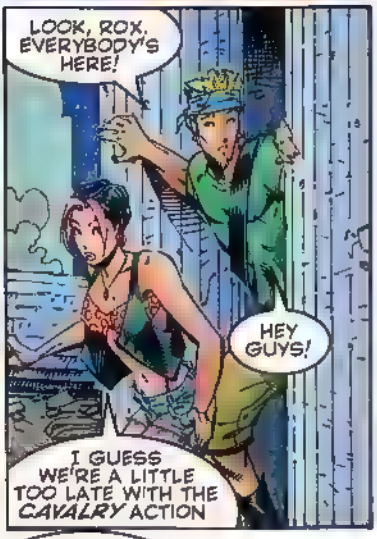
I - I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. MY CHILD..
I ALWAYS KNEW YOU'D COME BACK FOR ME.


HEY, KAT.
SINCE YOU SAVED MY LIFE, DOES THAT LIKE MAKE ME YOUR PERSONAL BOY-TOY?
IT JUST MEANS WE'RE FRIENDS, GRUNGE.
YOU SURE?









WELL, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR THE HAPPY ENDING.

NOW, IF WE COULD JUST FIND A RADIO, WE COULD CALL FOR A PICK-UP AND --

JIM! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?!

YOU MEAN AFTER YOU DESERTED ME TO SAVE YOUR FRIEND, GRUNGE?

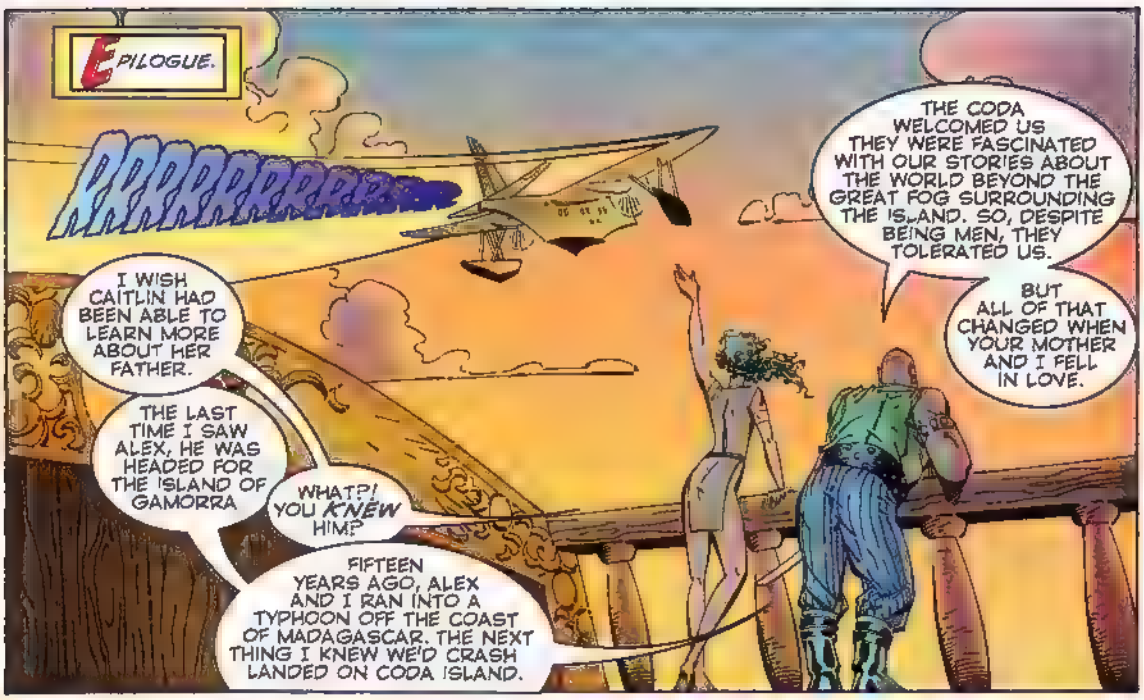
.THEN THEY ALMOST SACRIFICED ME!

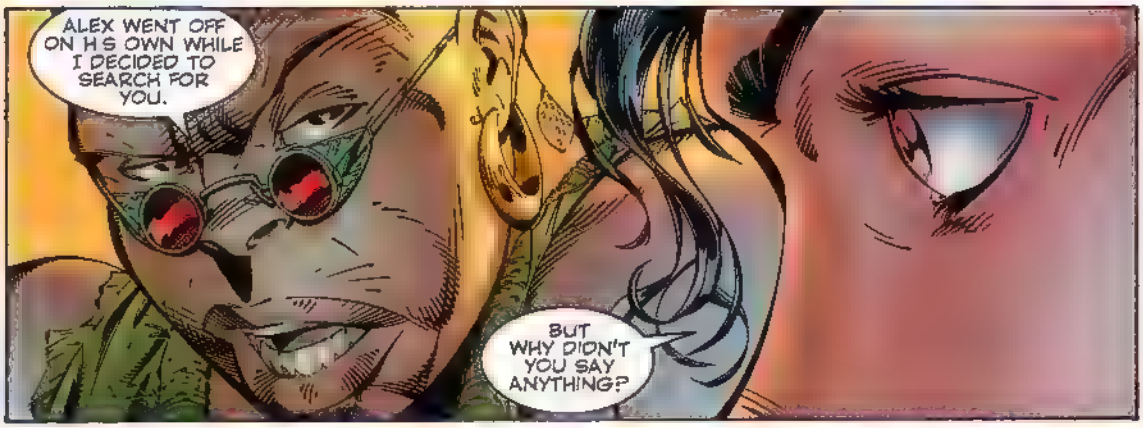
SUUURE, GRUNGE.

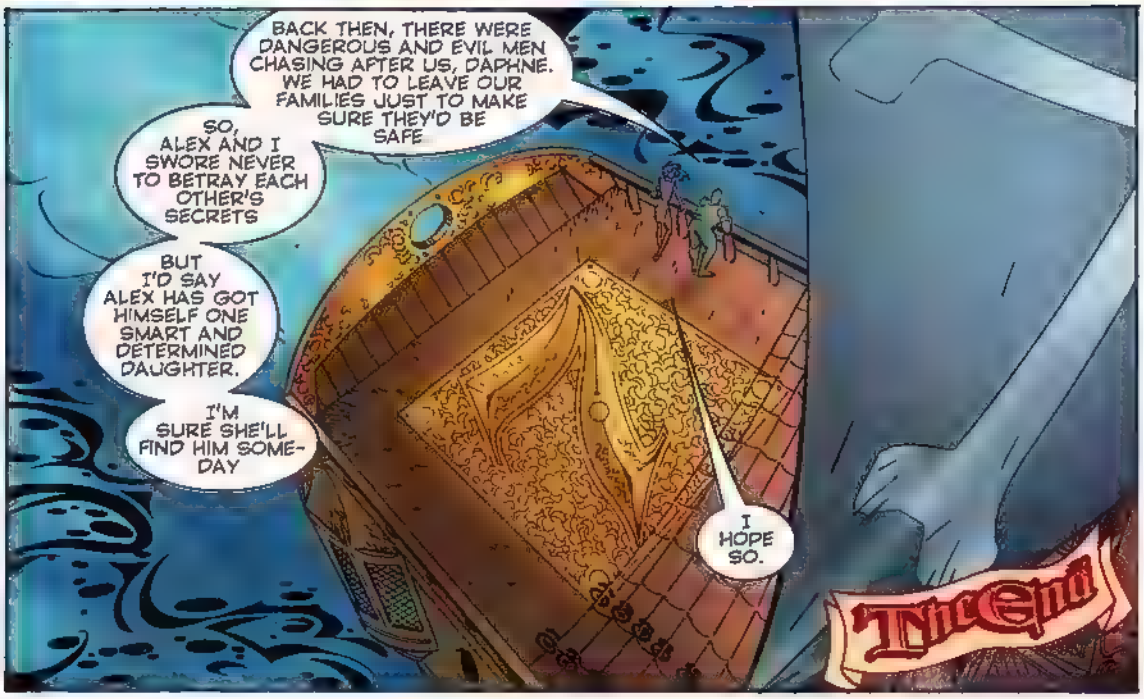
THIS WAS AFTER YOU HIT CAKES WITH ALL THOSE OTHER HOTTIES, RIGHT?

AND I BET THEY WERE ALL WEARING THESE STYLISH DIAPERS, TOO, HUH?

YEAH! I'M ON THE REAL!


EPILOGUE.
RRRRRRRRRRR
I WISH CAITLIN HAD BEEN ABLE TO LEARN MORE ABOUT HER FATHER.
THE LAST TIME I SAW ALEX, HE WAS HEADED FOR THE ISLAND OF GAMORRA
WHAT?! YOU KNEW HIM?
FIFTEEN YEARS AGO, ALEX AND I RAN INTO A TYPHOON OFF THE COAST OF MADAGASCAR. THE NEXT THING I KNEW WE'D CRASH LANDED ON CODA ISLAND.
THE CODA WELCOMED US THEY WERE FASCINATED WITH OUR STORIES ABOUT THE WORLD BEYOND THE GREAT FOG SURROUNDING THE ISLAND. SO, DESPITE BEING MEN, THEY TOLERATED US.
BUT ALL OF THAT CHANGED WHEN YOUR MOTHER AND I FELL IN LOVE.


ALEX WENT OFF ON HIS OWN WHILE I DECIDED TO SEARCH FOR YOU.
BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY ANYTHING?


BACK THEN, THERE WERE DANGEROUS AND EVIL MEN CHASING AFTER US, DAPHNE. WE HAD TO LEAVE OUR FAMILIES JUST TO MAKE SURE THEY'D BE SAFE
SO, ALEX AND I SWORE NEVER TO BETRAY EACH OTHER'S SECRETS
BUT I'D SAY ALEX HAS GOT HIMSELF ONE SMART AND DETERMINED DAUGHTER.
I'M SURE SHE'LL FIND HIM SOMEDAY
I HOPE SO.
THE END

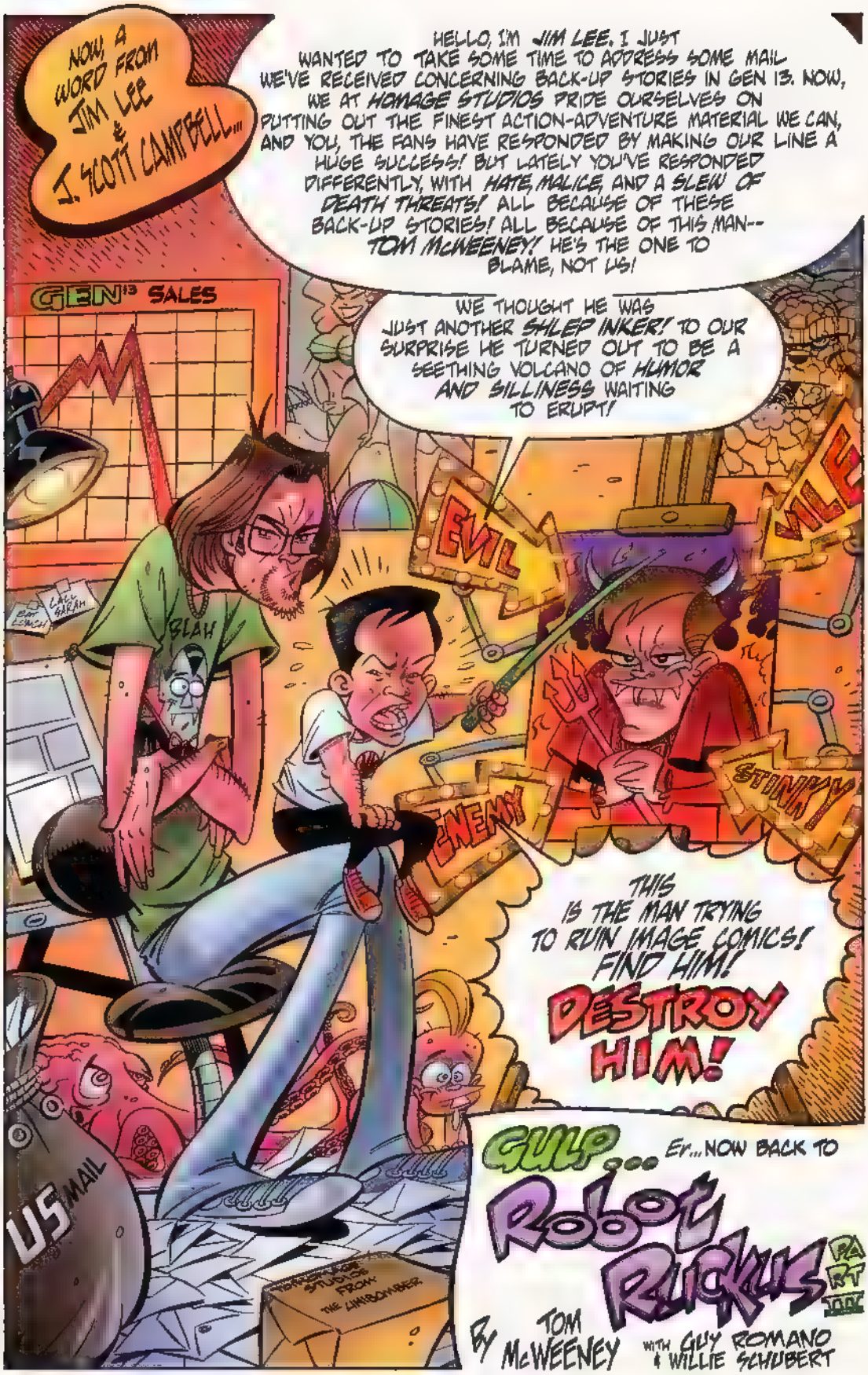
ROBOT RUCKUS

PART 3

STORY, PENCILS, & INKS: TOM MCWEENEY

LETTERS: WILLIE SCHUBERT

COLORS: GUY ROMANO

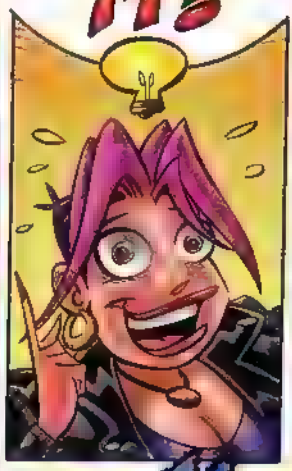

NOW, A WORD FROM JIM LEE & J. SCOTT CAMPBELL...
HELLO, I'M JIM LEE. I JUST WANTED TO TAKE SOME TIME TO ADDRESS SOME MAIL WE'VE RECEIVED CONCERNING BACK-UP STORIES IN GEN 13. NOW, WE AT HOMAGE STUDIOS PRIDE OURSELVES ON PUTTING OUT THE FINEST ACTION-ADVENTURE MATERIAL WE CAN, AND YOU, THE FANS HAVE RESPONDED BY MAKING OUR LINE A HUGE SUCCESS! BUT LATELY YOU'VE RESPONDED DIFFERENTLY, WITH HATE, MALICE, AND A SLEW OF DEATH THREATS! ALL BECAUSE OF THESE BACK-UP STORIES! ALL BECAUSE OF THIS MAN-- TOM McWEENEY! HE'S THE ONE TO BLAME, NOT US!
GEN13 SALES
WE THOUGHT HE WAS JUST ANOTHER SHLEP INKER! TO OUR SURPRISE HE TURNED OUT TO BE A SEETHING VOLCANO OF HUMOR AND SILLINESS WAITING TO ERUPT!
EVIL
VILE
BLAH
ENEMY
STINKY
THIS IS THE MAN TRYING TO RUIN IMAGE COMICS! FIND HIM!
DESTROY HIM!
US MAIL
GULP... Er... NOW BACK TO
Robot Rickus
PART TOO
BY TOM McWEENEY WITH GUY ROMANO & WILLIE SCHUBERT

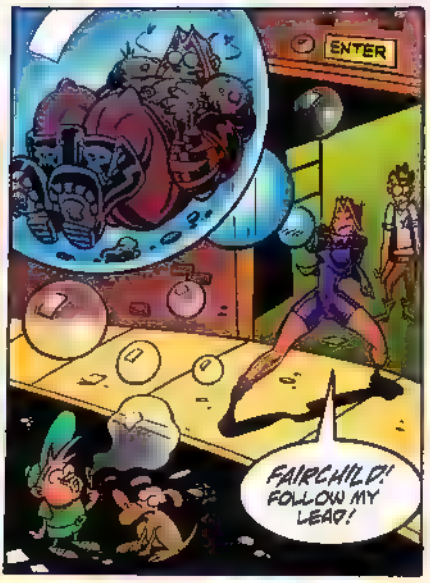
DUKNOLST
R.I.P.
HEEELLP!
SWEET! LET'S GO BONDING!

SPLAT!
YEELLKK!
GRUNGE! WHAT THE HECK DID YOU BOND WITH?
SILLY PUTTY!
BURNOUT, BEHIND YOU!
YIPE!
LIRK!
WHOA, I'M FEELING MOST UNSILLY...
GROAN!
CRASH!
THE HOME DEPOT

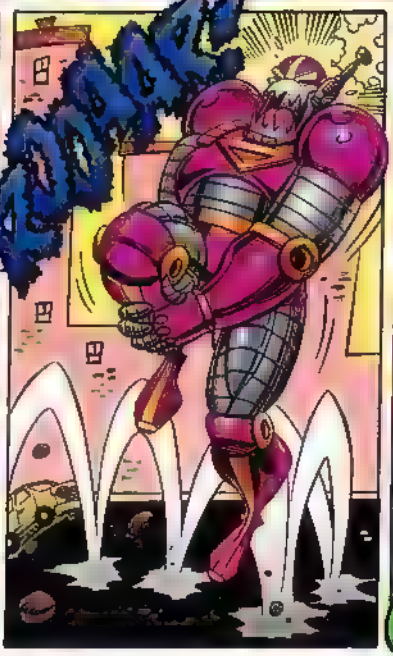
OH, GRUNGY-POO ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
DO YOU NEED A DOCTOR? DO YOU NEED...
EXIT
FERTILIZER 200 LB.

...A BATH!
PHEW!
I GUESS I REALLY AM YOUR GRUNGY-POO NOW!


THAT'S IT!

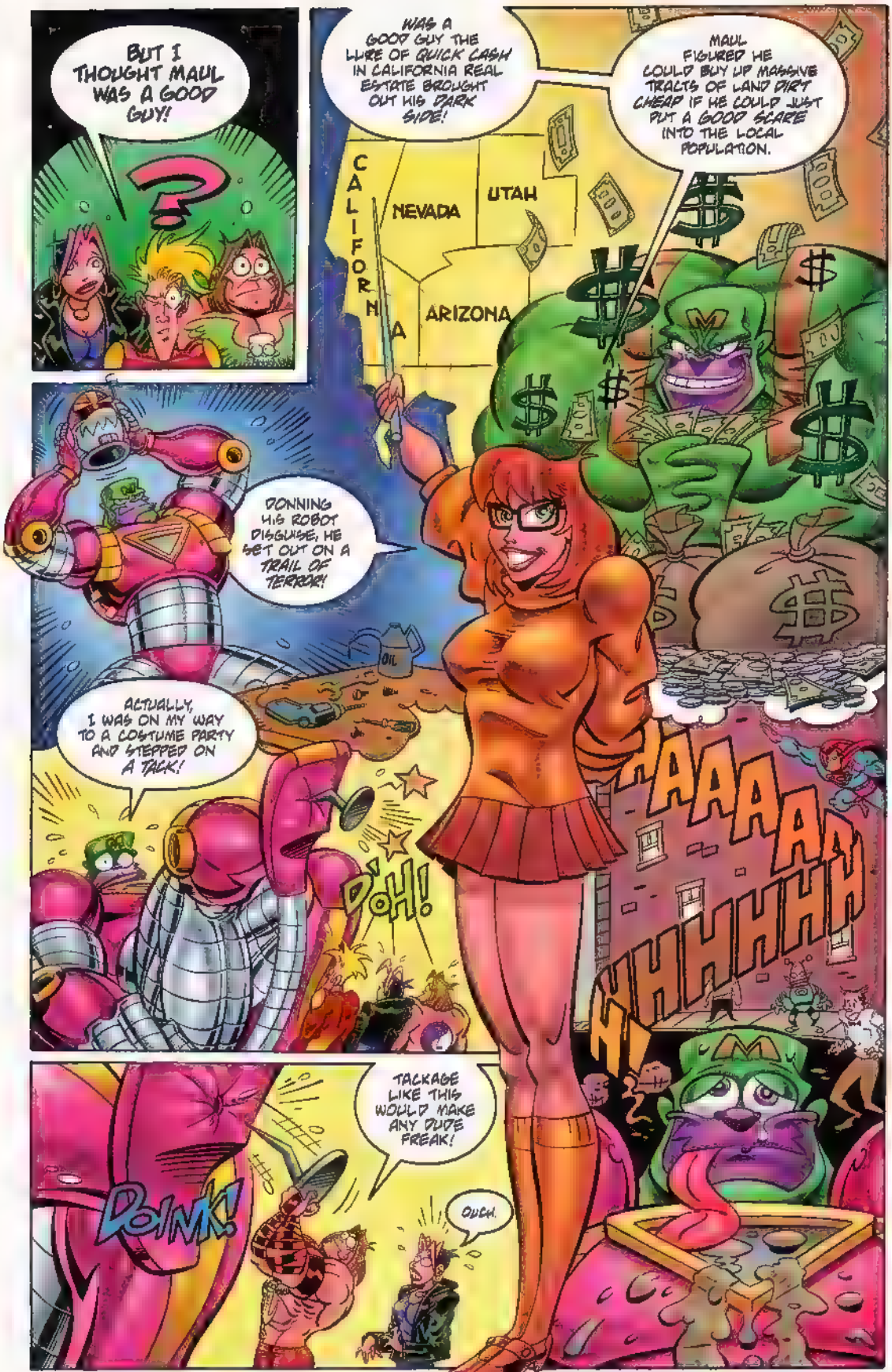

ENTER
FAIRCHILD! FOLLOW MY LEAD!

I GOTCHA, ROX!
TANG!



WHIMPER.
GLUNK!

YLP!
BLARG!
UuGLH GLABL NuG...
THUD!
ALL RIGHT!
SMACK!
ROX, THE ROBOT KILLER!
NOT SO FAST GUYS! IF YOU'D PAID MORE ATTENTION TO LYNCH'S LECTURES ON SUBVERSIVE ROBOT BEHAVIOR, YOU'D KNOW...
...THIS IS NO ROBOT AT ALL!
POP!
DUH!
MAUL, FROM THE WILD C.A.T.S COVERT-ACTION-TEAMS


BUT I THOUGHT MAUL WAS A GOOD GUY!
WAS A GOOD GUY THE LURE OF QUICK CASH IN CALIFORNIA REAL ESTATE BROUGHT OUT HIS DARK SIDE!
MAUL FIGURED HE COULD BUY UP MASSIVE TRACTS OF LAND DIRT CHEAP IF HE COULD JUST PUT A GOOD SCARE INTO THE LOCAL POPULATION.
CALIFORNIA
NEVADA
UTAH
ARIZONA
DONNING HIS ROBOT DISGUISE, HE SET OUT ON A TRAIL OF TERROR!
ACTUALLY, I WAS ON MY WAY TO A COSTUME PARTY AND STEPPED ON A TACK!
D'OH!
HAAAAAHHHHHH
TACKAGE LIKE THIS WOULD MAKE ANY DUDE FREAK!
DOINK!
OUCH.

LATER...

THANKS AGAIN FOR FINDING MAUL!

MAYBE WE CAN GET TOGETHER SOMETIME, DO THE MISTAKEN IDENTITY, GET INTO A BIG BRAWL, MAKE UP AND BE FRIENDS, THING!

SCHWING!

SHORTY!

POPEYE!

ELF!

PIZZA FACE!

STUMP!

BABYSITTER!

UM.. I GUESS WE SHOULD GET GOING..

WHOOSH!
WE'VE GOT A FOUR O'CLOCK TAPING AT THE USA NETWORK!
OK, BRATS, THIS IS FOR YOU. FROM MARLONE, A THANKS!
WHAT IS IT? MONEY?
HI-TECH WEAPONRY?
NEW SALES INCREASING COSTUMES?
COOL! WILDC.A.T.S COVERT-ACTION-TEAMS FIGURES!
UNABASHED PLUG!
EPILOGUE
NOW SON, LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT. YOU WERE ALONE IN YOUR ROOM WITH A GIRL IN SKIN-TIGHT SPANDEX--
--AND ALL SHE DID WAS SIGN SOME COMIC BOOKS?
This has been an

TALKIN' 'BOUT MY GENERATION

HOMAGE STUDIOS • 7910 IVANHOE AVE SUITE 438 • LA JOLLA, CA 92037

Dear Gen-folk,

I really enjoy reading *Gen*[13]. The characters are vibrant and each has his or her own unique personality. It would be nice though if you guys showed as much of the male anatomy as you do the female. Also, one thing I noticed in issue #4 was that all of a sudden Roxy sounded like she'd just walked off the set of *Clueless*. Although the slang she used was humorous, it was also kind of lame. It would be a lot cooler if you guys came up with your own original slang.

Thanks,
Sara Schmidt,
Modesto, CA

Like, omigod, Sara. Didn'tcha know Roxy went to the *Clueless* premiere? Just look at it as Brandon Choi's big leap out of the '80s. He'd be more than happy to resurrect the Wayne's World lingo, and if that happens, Jeff and I will, like, ice him.

Hey J. Scott Campbell,

Interesting musical tastes...White Zombie...Nine Inch Nails...Love the book (liked the original series better...) but the regular series is still better than most of the stuff out there. There's one thing that's been bothering me since the first issue of the new series. The guy that Roxy met in number one. Was that supposed to be Trent Reznor? And, why? Oh, and when's the *Gen*[13] Anime coming? Reading your Gen[13] books makes me feel like I'm reading manga or something. You know, with the big eyes and blatant exposure of female flesh...so anyway, like, keep up the good work, er something, and please stray away from any of the stuff used in *Clueless*. C'mon, was the use of "postal" really necessary in issue #4?

Sincerely,
Joe Versoza,
Wayne, NJ

As if! We can't get enough of *Clueless*! OK, we've stopped. We'll move on to more important things. Like...music! Not everyone is stoked with Grunge's musical tastes. People are wondering why he's not wearing a Bob Dylan or Grateful Dead T-shirt.

Well, here's a rundown of some of the music we listen to when slapping together an issue of Gen[13]. The colorists and production crew, AKA: WildStorm Effects, blast White Zombie, Pearl Jam, Toadies, Deep Forest, CIV, Chili Peppers, Presidents of the USA, and Alanis Morissette. Jim cranks the Beastie Boys. Jeff digs U2, Beastie Boys, NIN. Alex listens to U2. Joe Chiodo listens to Bjork, Young American Primitives, and Seal. Brandon listens to the Reservoir Dogs soundtrack, Mazzy Star, Black Crowes, John Lennon, CCR, and R.E.M. And I dig Space Streakings, The Boredoms, Naked Raygun, Big Black, The Jesus Lizard and Mt. Shasta. Not too much Dylan in the studio, eh?

Now to answer your Trance question. At the time Jeff was drawing issue #2, the "Closer" video by NIN was on MTV 24-7. The constant play of this video inspired Jeff to base Trance on Trent. Some readers didn't appreciate us messin' with the Trentster, but others dug it. Expect to see more of Trent, I mean Trance, in upcoming issues.

And about that cartoon. The *Gen*[13] Anime film will be 70 minutes in length and will be released in Fall 1996. I'll share more info with you very soon.

Dear *Gen*[13],

Reading about the Coda warriors in *Gen*[13] #4 was my first real experience with the Coda. I know that their group consists entirely of female fighters, but that is the extent of my knowledge. I have a few questions which I hope you can answer for me.

On page 8 in the lower left panel, one of the Majestrix's servants said, "The Breeders have just finished with the male outworlder." This statement and the panels which precede it lead me to believe that Grunge was on the receiving end of at least six beautiful women's intimate affection, and it raised these questions:

1. Is procreation the Coda's only use for men?
2. If this is true, why is Daphne's conception considered to be a shameful one?
3. If the answer to question one is yes, will the next generation be gen-active Grunge-spawn?!?
4. What happens to the male babies?
5. Why does every Coda have a well proportioned body and a pretty face except Sister Maxima?

Sincerely,
David Ha,
Andover, MA

1. Yes. But they are also kept for slave labor.

2. The men who are forced to work on the island are also kept as playthings. The females on the island are expected to be in total control of their sexuality and emotions. Daphane mother let herself be seduced by Lucius and broke Coda law.

3. Ten to fourteen years from now, that's quite possible.

4. You don't want to know. But most of the strong ones are forced to do hard labor and domestic chores.

5. Sister Maxima broke her leg several years ago, sat in a lazy boy for months, ate sun chips and viola: Maxima maximized herself! Actually, her father was a stout man. Blame it on the gene pool.

David, here's a little more information on the Coda. Hundreds of years ago, the Coda sisterhood split into two groups. The Coda on the island are of the "old school." They were mercenaries who wanted healthy female babies as payment rather than money. These women

remained virgins and focused on becoming the best warriors. But in recent years fewer and fewer men are stumbling upon the island. When Grunge was discovered, The Coda, who are mostly 20 to 40 years old, used Grunge to provide them with a new generation!

Greetings,

My compliments to the creators of what is quite possibly the most bitchin' comic I have ever read. You rule! Why, you ask? Let's start with Sarah Rainmaker. Wow! The revelation of her homosexuality was totally unexpected. I'm glad I read the issue sitting down 'cause otherwise I would've fallen over. Then, there's Fairchild (oh my...). Let me pick my tongue off the ground, put my eyes back in my head and wipe the dribble from my chin before I continue.

I loved the library shot in the WildStorm Swimsuit Special. Another winner was the Jon Kricfalusi style of art in Robot Ruckus. Being a San Diego native, (about the kid's age too), I play at many of the same places. I keep expecting to see them in PB or at Soil, but haven't yet. Nuts. If I throw a party do you think they will come? Should I send 'em a flyer? What's their address? Anyway, this is the most creative and entertaining book I've seen in ages, so keep the surprises coming and keep on shreddin.'

Corey Gillispie,
San Diego, CA

For those of you haven't checked out the latest WildStorm Swimsuit Special, it'd be worth your while to see who made it onto the cover! I promise you'll gasp in delight, fright or just all out faint.

Armando Durruthy
San Diego, CA

ISSUE FIVE

Story: Brandon Choi, J. Scott Campbell, & Jim Lee

Pencils: J. Scott Campbell
Inks: Alex Garner, Scott Williams & J.D.

Letters: Richard Starkings and Comicraft

Color: Joe Chiodo

Robot Ruckus: Part 3

Story, Pencils, & Inks: Tom McWeeney
Letters: Willie Schubert
Color: Guy Romano

Ink Assists: JII
Color Assist: Martin Jimenez
Computer Coloring & Coloring: WildStorm Effects
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Editorial Coordinator: Amy Zimand
Supervising Editor: Jonathan Peterson
Cover by J. Scott Campbell and Alex Garner

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Computer color coordination: Homer Reyes

Comicraft Thots: Dave Lanphear, Albert Deschesne, Morgan Jones, and Tracy Suzuki

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Larry Marder: Executive Director
Tony Lobito: Publisher

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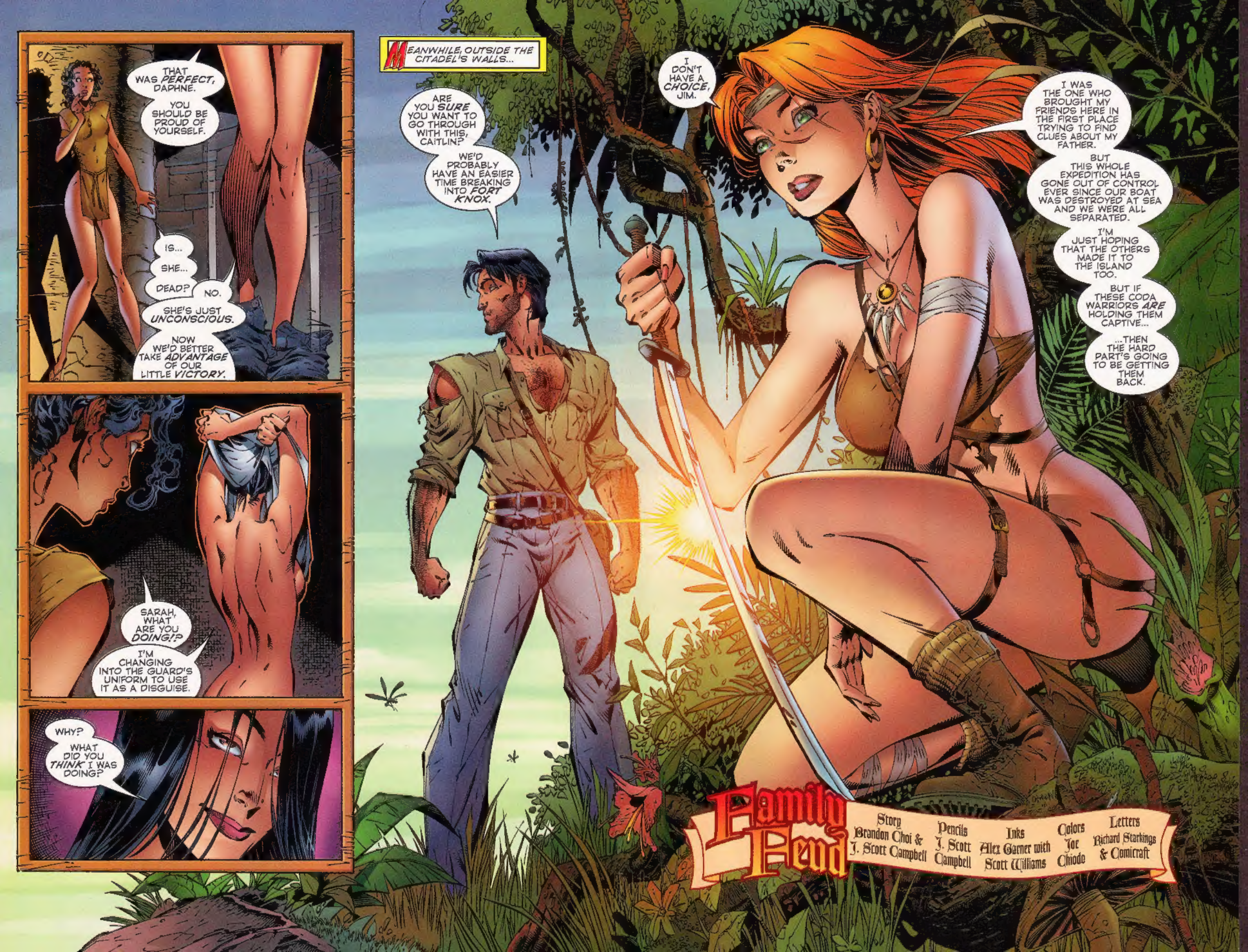
THAT WAS PERFECT, DAPHNE.
YOU SHOULD BE PROUD OF YOURSELF.
IS...
SHE...
DEAD?
NO.
SHE'S JUST UNCONSCIOUS.
NOW WE'D BETTER TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR LITTLE VICTORY.
SARAH, WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?
I'M CHANGING INTO THE GUARD'S UNIFORM TO USE IT AS A DISGUISE.
WHY?
WHAT DID YOU THINK I WAS DOING?
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE CITADEL'S WALLS...
ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS, CAITLIN?
WE'D PROBABLY HAVE AN EASIER TIME BREAKING INTO FORT KNOX.
I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE, JIM.
I WAS THE ONE WHO BROUGHT MY FRIENDS HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE TRYING TO FIND CLUES ABOUT MY FATHER.
BUT THIS WHOLE EXPEDITION HAS GONE OUT OF CONTROL EVER SINCE OUR BOAT WAS DESTROYED AT SEA AND WE WERE ALL SEPARATED.
I'M JUST HOPING THAT THE OTHERS MADE IT TO THE ISLAND TOO.
BUT IF THESE CODA WARRIORS ARE HOLDING THEM CAPTIVE...
...THEN THE HARD PART'S GOING TO BE GETTING THEM BACK.
Family Feud
Story Brandon Choi & J. Scott Campbell
Pencils J. Scott Campbell
Inks Alex Garner with Scott Williams
Colors Joe Chiodo
Letters Richard Starkings & Comicraft

KYAROOM
MAKE WAY FOR THE PIRATES OF THE JOLLY RANCHER!
GOD, THIS IS SO EMBARRASSING!
BRING ON THE WARRIOR-CHICKS!
SURRENDER YOUR BOOTY!
AAAAW-YEAH!
LISTEN UP, YOU SCURVY-RIDDEN SWABBIES.
IT'S TIME WE SHOWED THESE WITCHES WHY WE'RE THE TERROR OF THE SEVEN SEAS!
HE HEHE!
I'M WITH YOU, CAPTAIN!
THAT'S YO HO HO!
YO! YO! YO! AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!
FWOOOSH
JUST REMEMBER THIS!
NO RETREAT! NO SURRENDER!
WE FIGHT UNTIL THE CITY IS OUR'S!
SO IF THESE PSYCHO VIXENS DON'T KILL YOU THEN I WILL!
DIE, MALE PIG!
BENITEZ!
NOOOO!
SCHULP
AAAAAGH!
KLANG
WORRY ABOUT YOUR OWN LIFE, YOU HIRSUTE MONSTER!
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT, BOBBY!
WE'RE GOING TO GET OURSELVES KILLED JUST BECAUSE YOU WANT TO HELP YOUR NEW PIRATE BUDDIES!
MY FAULT?!
I DON'T RECALL YOU COMING UP WITH ANY BETTER IDEAS, MISS EINSTEIN!
STOP WHINING AND START FIGHTING!